

# THE COUNTRY COURIER.

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No. 21.

## THE COUNTRY COURIER.

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BARENT GARDENIER,

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This paper is published twice a week, MONDAYS and THURSDAYS, on a large super royal sheet, in an octavo form, so that if the numbers are preserved, they will make two volumes in each year, each volume containing about eight hundred pages; making sixteen hundred pages a year, free of Advertisements, for the small sum of FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR.

The profit which can be made from such a paper is very small; and it is therefore, necessary that a rigid system of *punctuality* should be established and adhered to. This can only be done by insisting on payment in advance. That system will be hereafter scrupulously adhered to, without respect of persons.

The same cause which renders *punctuality* indispensable, renders it necessary also, that the remittance be made so that *five dollars*, a year, *New-York money*, may be realized from it. Little or nothing can be realized, if when a five dollar bill is sent us, we are obliged to pay a broker from eleven to twenty-five per cent, to turn it into money current in this city.

It will follow, we trust, not less conclusively, that we ought not to be subjected to postage.

Upon these terms we are willing to publish the Country Courier, and whether we have to print it for fifty subscribers or a thousand, upon no other terms shall, or can we publish it.

To publishers of Newspapers in the United States and elsewhere.

It is requested that such of you as publish daily papers, will give the above an insertion, and the favor will be returned whenever requested. To others we have in particular to propose, that they give the above as many insertions as will make up the difference between the price of their papers and this.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 19.

*The Advocate.* There can be neither honor nor profit, and we can certainly feel no pleasure, in a controversy with *Mr. Mitchell*. A few words more shall close the dispute, unless he chooses to prolong it.

*Mr. M.* had said in substance, that affectation and pedantry would pass with us, as "*very good*," if they were in praise of kings and princes, of foreign generals and admirals; or of a person, whom he called a "*Cossac assassin*." We were charged therefore, with possessing feelings and principles, devoted to kings, princes, foreign generals, and even to an assassin. That such a charge was false, it was but a duty to ourselves, plainly and distinctly to assert. *Mr. Mitchell* knows, he knows very well, that we have no feelings which are not purely American; no political principles, which are not devotedly republican. If therefore, it was not malignity, to hold

up our press in the false, odious and detestable light he did, what, in the name of mercy was it? Or, were these cruel things asserted merely in sport? merely because hireling presses are paid for thus belying the followers of Washington, the disciples of Hamilton? Or, does the editor only write right on, unconscious of what he writes? That matter he must settle with his own conscience. But the Courier makes no charges which it is unable to support; it receives no insults, which it does not chastise.

No affectation of learning, no out of the way pedantry was ever seen in this paper. If some learning is exhibited to shew the pedantry and ignorance of mere pretenders to it, it is called for, by the necessity of the case. In such a case "*it is a fine thing to be larned*," as *Mr. M.* printed the last word, yesterday. For shame, *Mr. Editor*! Is it then impossible for you to write, without being either *pedantic* or *vulgar*?

MYSTERIOUS.—The following has been received through the medium of the post office, and is written in a hand laboriously disguised. The lines in italics, and the words in SMALL CAPITALS are given exactly as in the original, which will be carefully preserved for the perusal of such as may feel an interest in the author.—[*Ed. Courier.*

*Mr. GARDE NIER,*

I conjure you to comply with this, my first and last request, by publishing the following lines. They may thus reach the eye of one person, (here followed several lines carefully erased—[*Ed. Cour.*]) If, when, you read this, you would know *who* I am, inquire at *Liverpool*; if you would know *where* I am, inquire of *Neptune*.

A STRANGER.

### THE GRAVE.

O! man, that is of woman born,  
Lives but a day, and lives to mourn!  
Life is a stormy sea, at best:

The GRAVE the haven of his Rest!

O, many a sea I've cross'd, to find  
A balm, to heal a troubled mind:  
But I'll roam no more, by land or wave,  
For there's no Rest but in the GRAVE!

I met a beggar by the way,  
With sunken cheeks and tresses grey—  
"Cold blows the wind," he sigh'd and said,  
"And thin and tattered is my plaid;  
"The Rain beats hard, the North winds rave:  
"But there's a Shelter in the GRAVE!"

I saw a mother, who sat and cried,  
And wrung her hands, by the highway side—  
"Hush! hush, my babes! no bread I have,  
"But there's no hunger in the GRAVE!"

I saw in his field an aged man—  
The Sweat down his wrinkled Visage ran;  
O'ercome with toil, he laid him down;  
I saw him weep, and I heard him groan,  
"O this is a life of toil, at best,

"But in the silent GRAVE there's Rest!"  
A widow sat by her husband's tomb—  
Her eyes rained tears, and she wail'd her doom;  
I heard her sob, and I heard her rave—  
"There is no mourning in the GRAVE!"

An old man stood by a willow tree,  
And wept and wailed most bitterly—  
"My heart is broke, and my peace is gone,  
"For in that grave lies my only son;  
"God justly took what he kindly gave;  
"But there is comfort in the GRAVE!"  
I went to the Lazar house to see  
The sick man's Woe and agony;  
There, some were scorch'd by the fever's fire;  
And some were racked by convulsions dire;  
By pale consumption some were blasted;  
By bloated dropsy some were wasted;  
Some groaned aloud, some shrieked amain,  
And cried, "this life's a life of pain;  
"Thy aid, o Death! thy aid I crave—  
"For there's no sickness in the GRAVE!"  
I walked on the shore of the Ocean flood,  
When the waves were high, and the winds were  
loud,  
And I saw a ship on the tossing main,  
She sunk with her crew, ne'er to rise again!  
But the waves may roar, the winds may rave—  
There is no tempest in the GRAVE!  
I wandered forth in a lonesome grove  
And heard a Youth bewail his Love—  
"O sad is the hopeless lover's doom:  
"But there is quiet in the TOMB!"  
If life is a stormy sea, at best,  
And the GRAVE the Haven of our Rest,  
Shall man the waves and tempest bear,  
When the Port is nigh, and safety there!

## FOR THE COURIER.

Mr. EDITOR,

The enclosed lines were written some time ago by a *Republican*, whom our load of taxes had very much astonished; but "*use lessens marvel*," and he, like the rest of his sect, begins now to think taxes very useful and pleasant things.

## A SUBSCRIBER.

*Letter addressed to Congress, some time ago, upon the taxes.*

BY A SANS CULOTTES.

Most honoured sirs, I've read with wonder  
Your list of taxes! blood and thunder!  
From head to foot, most worthy masters,  
Your taxes stick like blister plasters.  
Egad! I never knew before  
Th' advantages of being poor!  
Of watches, thank the Lord, I've none;  
So hope you have not tax'd the sun.  
That noble time-piece, which you know  
Runs *pro bono publico*—  
I know 'tis day-time by the light,  
And meal-time by my appetite.  
Hats, I have but one, "at need,"  
'Tis six years old, and gone to seed,  
And if it will your honours suit  
I'll pay its taxes with its fruit.  
Then as for boots sirs, I have none,  
But I've A boot I frankly own,  
Its mate is strayed away or stolen  
And this behind is not a whole one—  
It has three patches and three holes,  
And is most sadly off for soles,  
If it you tax, it is but fair  
To take your charges out in wear;  
But if this offer will not do,  
Why, take it soal and body too.  
I have no horse, but I've a mare,  
Too weak, by half, a tax to bear;  
She's lame before, and crook'd behind,"  
"Has one eye out and t'other blind;  
Whene'er she pulls, she's sure to baulk,  
And has no gait except a walk;"  
'Tis true she runs, but then, alack!  
She only runs upon the back.

I'll sell her cheap to Madison,  
Next race at Bladensburg to run;  
She's tame, and will not run away,  
For whip or spur, on battle-day.  
Thank heav'n, I have no whisky-still,  
But buy at taverns, by the gill,  
'Tis weak of late, and seems to me,  
To taste of silver horribly—  
I drink your healths—and if you'll call,  
We'll toast James Madison and all.  
I've no such costly, fine affairs  
As side-boards, tables, sofas, chairs  
And such like toys of wealthy fools—  
Pray, have you laid a tax on stools?  
I never deal in silver matters,  
But earthen bowls and pewter platters;  
If these you tax, I'll throw 'em away  
And eat upon a wooden tray;  
And if you tax my kitchen ware,  
(As like you will) I'll match you there,  
Upon the coals I'll broil my pork,  
And use my fingers for a fork,  
And thank my stars that we are free,  
And 'tis a land of liberty.  
Adieu! and be assured I'm not,  
Your friend for ever

SANS CULOTTES.

*Extract of a letter to a respectable house in this city, dated*  
"LIVERPOOL, July 6, 1816.

"During the last few days the demand for Cotton has been rather lively, at some little improvement in the prices of particular descriptions. Uplands have been most in request at 16d. a 18 1-4d. for middling to good cotton, and 19d. for several parcels of prime quality; Orleans are less brisk at 16d. a 20d. and Sea Islands at 2s. a 2s. 6d. per lb. There is also some enquiry for export; and about 1500 bags are expected to be shipped to Havre and Flanders. The imports in this last half year have been about 173,000 bags, and the sales about 152,000, which proves that our stock is very materially increased since the beginning of this year. Our stock of tobacco is about 5,527 hhds. and the demand very limited—5d. a 14d. for James River, 5 1-2d. a 3d. for Kentucky, and 5d. a 11d. per lb. for Maryland. The import of rice in the last six months, is 5,500 casks, a supply though not great, yet more than adequate to our consumption. It is now dull at 35s. a 39s. per cwt. About 4,350 casks of quercitron bark have arrived since the first of January, and the stock is so heavy that our quotations of 13s. a 19s. per cwt. are only nominal. Of ashes there were imported in the last six months, 5,850 bbls. and they for the moment maintain their prices of 68. a 70s. per cwt. for Boston pots, and 51s. a 54s. for pearls. The import of tar in the present year, is 44,000, and of turpentine 20,500.—Several parcels of good Carolina tar have sold at 11s. a 12s. per bbl.—sales of inferior quality have been made lower. In turpentine some business has been done at 10s. a 11 per cwt.—at the latter price the quality has been very good. Good English clover seed has been bought on speculation at 40s. a 42s. per cwt.; but the parcels of American remain unsold. There is little flaxseed offering at 44s. a 46s. per bhd. Staves are very dull at 7l. a 9l. 10s. for bbl

15l. a 16l. for hhd. and 27l a 29l per M. for pipe. Dollars, 4s. 3d. per dollar.

We are, respectfully, your assured Friends,  
**RATHBONE, HODGSON & CO.**

P. S. The last average being 71s. 7d. per qr. it is now universally believed that the ports will not be opened in August for the admission of grain.

R. H. & C.

*From the Federal Republican.*

#### DUANE AND HIS FRIENDS.

The democratic editors clamorously ask us why we have quoted so liberally from the pages of the president's friend, General Duane. They ask us why we lend our assistance to disseminate the political speculations of the Aurora? To this we answer, that a man is known best by his own friends. We have been told that our own remarks were dictated from motives of party spleen and resentment—that we are avowedly hostile to the present administration, and of course that our remarks ought to avail nothing. Say you so gentlemen, is our reply—then you demand of us to consider the other side of the question, and to publish what the president's friends have to say in his behalf. This is the ground of controversy occupied by our democratic antagonists themselves—they have therefore chosen their own position, and we wish to meet them on the ground which they have occupied themselves. We have chosen Gen. Duane as a witness, because he stood so high in the confidence of the cabinet, that he was distinguished by honours and rewards; and the democrats surely will not refuse to place confidence in the man in whom the President has reposed such unbounded confidence.—This would be a flagrant breach of injustice done to our chief magistrate. Now let us see what this witness, summoned in behalf of our chief magistrate, has to say in his defence—He says

"Those ancient ranks, from which talents and integrity were banished, were supplied by false numbers and false men, and false professions—those domicils which had been the haunts of republicans when they were few in numbers; pursued by persecution, and were in the heyday of success proscribed as loathsome; they were indeed unfit for those who had proscribed talents and integrity; the paternal names and the principles of former faith, were actually, but not openly, abjured; they were retained in name, but violated and betrayed in every practical form."

Stop, stop, Mr. Duane, reply the friends of our administration—no more of this! You certainly know that an election is depending—you will ruin us all if you go on in this way. Remember that you are a witness summoned in behalf of the present administration—pray take heed what you say—remember your obligations to president Madison, and call him a patriot—yes, he must be a patriot, by all means.

We beg pardon for interruption sir, but the case is critical—pray be so good as to testi-

law—it is making much uneasiness in our party.

Duane again "That it (the compensation law) was a measure associated with the political artifice of the administration, there can be no question whatever; that the connivance with the treasury in the negotiation of the payment so ignominiously augmented to 1900 dollars, is such an example of public prostitution of power, as could not have been believed in the worst times of Mr. Adams's administration, no upright man will deny.

Many men who view the course of public measures, the depravity of public men, and the rapid approximation of our government, in its administration, to the corruption and avarice of the government of Europe, are apt to despair of the Republic. Nothing that has occurred in the transactions of our general government, since the odious alien and sedition laws in 1798, has produced so much disgust and indignation throughout the union, as that shameless imposition called the "Compensation Law."

"If the idea be carried to the hardy yeomanry who fought at Orleans and Plattsburg, in the swamps of lower Virginia, and the banks of the Sandusky; and it be asked what was the compensation of those gallant men; then we shall have a fair criterion to appreciate those services for which the self-complacency of congress considered itself entitled to a duplication of what, in former times, not 20 years ago, was deemed an adequate allowance.

Let us see then what an extraordinary contrast those men who expose their lives on the dreary snows of Canada present; with those who undergo the oppressive labor of sitting in an arm-chair with a stuffed bottom, from 11 to 3 o'clock, for five days in a week, during the session of congress, whose daily labor is, to walk or ride to the Capitol—eat a hearty breakfast, dinner, and supper; eat a few dinners or suppers with the secretary of the treasury—attend a caucus—correspond with those who want offices, and sleep out of the range of the intrusive winds.

To see this clearly, let us examine what are the allowances of the soldier, who fights the battles of his country, compared with that of those who talk or vote about them.

	per month,	per year
Soldiers war pay,	\$8	\$96
Rations,	4 50	54 75
War pay total	12 50	150 75
Soldiers peace pay	5 00	60
Rations	4 50	54 75
Peace pay,	9 50	114 75
War pay of Congressmen—\$6 per day, for a session of 4 months, being the average of several years		\$720
Congressional pay on the peace establishment		\$1500

Order, order—we call the witness to order exclaim the democratic editors; this man was not called to testify to these things! We can learn enough of this from the federal party. Witnesses, summoned in behalf of a party, should learn to keep the secrets of the party—pray Gen. Duane, have more discretion, and resume the thread of your testimony—always take this fact along with you—that a witness has no right to swear against the interest of his employers. Speak, if you

bill, and mind you speak more in its favor—Duane again.

"Frequently recur to first principles.—It is indeed high time that the American people should turn back to an examination of the principles, upon which the revolution commenced, and the government was founded; and examine the degree of congruity which exists now between those principles and the practice of government, which is professedly a mere exemplification of them.

Apply those principles to the transactions of the general government for seven years, to the transactions of the government of this state for the same period. What caricatures do they not exhibit! What scenes of scandal, what abuses; every depravity common to the worst of governments have been practised in both. The mere recapitulation would form a catalogue. We had in view that alone which has at length disgusted the whole country. From the Bay of Fundy to the Balize, the exclamations of indignation and disgust, are heard against the compensation law."

Enough! enough in all conscience exclaim the democratic editors, we do not wish to hear one word more from the Gentlemen on the subject of the compensation law. But surely General, you can say something in general terms in favor of your friends—remember your old obligations—Duane again.

"The general government of the union, it is painfully notorious, has been perverted for several years; intrigue, corruption; misapplication of the delegated trust to ends never contemplated on forming the government, nor authorised by the people, have been excessive. The interests of a few, who have conspired with each other to cheat all the rest, have been but too successful; the very means of patronage and power, given by the people in trust for the people's use at large, have been employed to serve private views instead of public interests and happiness, for which they were chosen, and put into the places of trust and honor which they have abused."

Silence, Mr. Duane, exclaim the democrats? We shall be compelled to denounce you as an apostate if you proceed in this way. Duane in reply.

Such imputations come with a very suspicious color from those who either barter office for votes, or who purchase the presses of the country, to prostitute them to purposes destructive of freedom, and who employ and reward the most profligate of agents, to defame men who dare to be faithful to those principles which were held in 1798 as sacred, and never to be departed from—and with Junius he might say for the editor of the Aurora, for twenty years past—"what public question have I declined—what villain have I spared."

Suppose that the editor of the Aurora "was destitute alike of capacity and honesty, a treacherous and inconstant politician, a wavering and faithless friend, a stranger to gratitude—that he was alike faithless to principles and incapable of friendship; suppose that he had even betrayed his friend to the gallows, in order to save his own neck; even under all such imputations, what would any one say if these imputations against the editor of the Aurora were alleged to be a full, ample and sufficient proof that there was nothing corrupt or iniquitous in the transactions of the post office, and that the president of the United States acted meritoriously in protecting the virtuous men and

the innocent industry of Messrs. Meigs, B. Wiley, Jackson, & Co?

Disown him! disown him! exclaim the democrats—this will never do. This man is revealing all our secrets, in defiance of such repeated admonitions.—John Binns exclaims "it is time for the federal party to drop the assertion, that these publications are the opinions of democrats, or that they, in any way, represent their sentiments. *The democratic party disown them: they consider Duane as an apostate; and they utterly disclaim all that he chooses to write.*—It is useless for him now to wear even an inch of the mask of democracy—what is left, only makes more hideous the naked features it shews—he has gone over to the TORY newspapers."

We entirely concur in opinion with the editor of the Democratic Press, that the democrats should disclaim every thing that Duane should choose to write." It behooves them to denominate Duane an apostate. Let him proceed one step further, and disown president Madison, for having appointed such a man as this witness, to a high and important office—If a man's own friends cannot testify more in his behalf than president Madison's we think his situation deplorable indeed.

*From the People's Monitor.*

#### GENERAL WASHINGTON CALLED A DEMOCRAT.

To try to find out which act of democrats is most flagitious, is like looking for the largest Pea in a bushel.—After abusing General Washington by means of their Presses, their hireling political writers and their great men whom they delight to honour, the *Demos* claim General Washington as one of their party.—Now we will give one hundred dollars to any man who will shew us any authentic, satisfactory evidence, that General Washington ever approved of any measure of the democratic party in opposition to the federal party; or for any instance where any act of General Washington or any word that he uttered or any syllable that he ever wrote could give an idea that he was a friend to the democratic party in this country.

#### APPEAL TO FACTS.

At an election in Virginia for Congressmen, after General Washington retired to Mount Vernon from the Presidency, Colonel Powell of Loudon county was the federal candidate in opposition to Mr. West of Fairfax county the democratic candidate, who was General Washington's near neighbour, and with whom he was on much better and more friendly terms than with Colonel Powell—General Washington went to the election and voted, *viva voce*, as all the freemen of Virginia do, for Colonel Powell the federal candidate, and bowing to Mr. West with great dignity and politeness said, I vote for measures not for individuals. Mr. West understood him, and deeply lamented that his political sentiments should deprive him of the honour of the vote of his neighbour and friend General Washington.

#### AGAIN.

At another election for Delegates to the Virginia State Legislature in Fairfax county—General Washington mounted his old white Charger and trotted up to Fairfax Court House to vote for John C. Herbert, our present federal member

rundel County, in opposition to his democratic opponent; and did vote for Mr. Herbert—Now good people of Prince George's and Anne-Arundel, you need not turn your backs upon a man that General Washington voted for just a year or so before his death, and I think if it is fairly understood, that Mr. Herbert is now exactly of the same political sentiments that he was when the old General, the father of his country, did him the honour to vote for him, that you will vote for him also.

General Washington invariably voted every year after, he ceased to be President—and he uniformly voted for the federal candidates both for Congress and for the Virginia Legislature; and there is no instance where he ever once voted for a democrat after he ceased to be President—and this is known, because in Virginia they always vote *viva voce* and never by ballot.

#### THESE ARE STUBBORN FACTS.

General Washington put down the democratic societies when he was President, which the democrats had formed upon the model of the French Jacobin Clubs, to aid their party.

General Washington in a letter to his old friend and fellow labourer Charles Carroll of Carrollton in Maryland, pronounced the democratic party of this country a pest to the nation and calculated to destroy its liberties.

General Washington in a letter of complaint to Mr. Jefferson, whom he regarded as the head of the democratic party, said, that the abuse heaped upon him was a poor requital for his sincere services in the cause of his country, and that such terms of reproach were better adapted to a Nero or a Caligula.

In Frenau's paper (Philadelphia) set up by Mr. Jefferson, the first attacks were made against General Washington and his administration.—This was a democratic paper that lead the way, and was conducted under the eye and direction of Thomas Jefferson.

In Bach's paper, (Philadelphia) called the Aurora, now edited by Colonel Duane, and which was the democratic Oracle and has always been celebrated and adored by democrats, *General Washington was accused of murder for putting to death a flag of truce—And that Prince of scoundrels, Peter Porcupine, took pains to unravel the whole affair and to prove from the history of that time, that it was all, as we might expect, a base falsehood—Scoundrel as Peter is, we thank him for this much, as well as for many other tricks and falsehoods of the democrats that he used to expose.*

In this same democratic paper, the Aurora, General Washington has been repeatedly abused and vilified, with a view of diminishing his influence in the country, which they knew was always exerted against the democratic party, and they never could get ahead whilst he was at the head of affairs, nor during his life. In this Aurora, General Washington was said "to have no claim to the gratitude or confidence of his country"—*"He was a harmless General and a dangerous politician: that 'the French in their revolutionary war displayed a thousand commanders by the side of whom Washington would not be discoverable.' He is accused of Aristocracy for being a member of the Cincinnati—of seeking personal increase because the people payed him respect wherever he went—of ostentation, because he was regular in religious duties—of injustice, because he agreed to the funding system, which the democrats have augmented from a mole hill to a mountain, and now consider the best part of the federal administration. He is accused of being a trifler, for crushing the western Whiskey insurrection, or as it is better*

*known by 'Gallatin's' submission to British intrigues—of cowardice in not enforcing certain articles of the English and Spanish Treaties, and in yielding to British maritime oppression and impressment of seamen. And lastly he was accused of corruption and disgracing the nation by signing the British treaty made by Mr. Jay, in 1794.*

#### AGAIN.

General Washington in this same democratic paper, the leading paper in the United States, is called "Mr. Washington" "A Virginia Planter" in contradiction to what the federalists call him, viz. General Washington the father of his country.

He is called a militia officer, ignorant of war both in theory and practice—He was paid in advance when made Commander in Chief, a post which he poorly filled and in which he deserved no credit—Equally inefficient and somewhat more mischievous as a politician, Mr. Washington enjoyed the presidency for eight years—all this is certainly an ample return for none or bad services. The charge of ingratitude rests not with the public but with Mr. Washington: for be his motives what they may, seldom under the mark of merit has any man attempted greater mischiefs—"History will tear the page which she has devoted to his praise."

#### THE PROSPECT BEFORE US,

Written by James Thompson Callender, a foreign Hireling, at the instigation of Mr. Jefferson and the leading men of the democratic party, abused General Washington in the most cruel and shameful manner, accusing him of corruption, venality, cowardice, hypocrisy, British partialities, toryism, weakness, devotion to party rather than to his country, of being led by factious men and joining in factious councils. For writing this book Mr. Jefferson gave Callender as his part, *One Hundred and Sixty-Six Dollars*, whilst others gave as much, and all the leading democrats according to their means.

#### MR. GILES

One of the most leading and important democrats in the nation said, when General Washington retired from the Presidency, that he was glad of it, he did not wish to believe that this country at all depended upon one individual, he believed there were hundreds of men in the United States who could make as good Presidents as Mr. Washington, and

#### THE DEMOCRATIC AURORA

Said, when General Washington retired from the Presidential Chair, that the day of Washington's retirement from office ought to be a jubilee, for from "that time the name of Washington would cease to give currency to political fraud and to legalise corruption."

Mr. Jefferson in his letter to Mazzei, an Italian Gentleman, speaking of Washington said, that he who had been a Sampson in combat and a Solomon in council, had suffered his hair to be short by the whore of England.

Now honest reader, say after this, in the integrity of your heart, do you believe that Gen. Washington was of the democratic party. Or do you believe that the democratic party considered him a democrat and treated him as such? If Mr. Jefferson is a federalist or the Devil a saint, then was Washington a democrat, but not otherwise.

Merciful Heaven? Will our people never suffer their passions to cool and themselves to deliberate? Who is there that can lay claim to common sense; if he is neither looking up for office contract or favor, or led by a party passion, can hesitate for a moment to pronounce, as General Washington pronounced, the democratic party

...the cruellest curse of this country.

LONDON, JUNE 23.—By private letters from Paris we learn that a somewhat singular report prevails there respecting the late negotiation between the Courts of Spain and Portugal. The Court of Brazil, it is said, proposes to cede all the Portuguese territory in Europe to the crown of Spain in exchange for a large part of the Spanish South American possessions. With the view, as is supposed, of conquering these latter from the insurgents, either as a principal or as an ally, most of the Portuguese troops have been drawn from Lisbon to the Brazil. Buenos Ayres is certainly unable to hold out long against any powerful attack; and on the other hand, however indisposed the inhabitants of Portugal may be to submit to the Spanish yoke, it does not appear that they possess any means of resistance in the absence of their soldiery. We know not what foundation there may be for these speculations. French politicians are never easy without discovering, or fancying that they have discovered, some deep intrigue; but if any manœuvres of the sort are really going on, it would be desirable that our influence at the Court of the Brazil should be a little better supported than it has been of late. We believe there is no British minister of any rank there at present.

LONDON, JUNE 29.—For several days past a report has been current in the political circles, that the Earl of Liverpool is about to resign his situation as First Lord of the Treasury, and he will be accompanied in his retirement by Mr. Vansittart, Chancellor of the Exchequer. The retreat of the Earl of Liverpool is occasioned, we understand, by his declining health; his physicians having advised him to try the benefit of the waters. We shall know, in a day or two, in what heterogeneous manner the new administration is to be composed.—*Morn. Chron.*

LONDON, JULY 2.—The arrival of the Duke of Wellington in town yesterday morning, produced a considerable sensation, and it was ascribed to a political motive. The statement in the Courier, that he has come home on account of his health; and to take the benefit of the Cheltenham waters, is totally unfounded. He was but 25 hours on his way from Paris to Dover, a rate of travelling which no invalid would undergo; and besides if medicated waters were prescribed to his grace, there are on the continent, in the vicinity of France, mineral and hot waters, the efficacy of which is augmented by the favour of climate, else why the emigration of so many persons who owe to their country the expenditure of the sums that they derive from it? The fact is, that the Noble Duke's visit to England is political.

It is stated under the Vienna head, (with some astonishment) that the French Generals Ballemand, and Savary had made their escape from Malta; and letters from Constantinople,

to May 12, received in England, mentioned that they had arrived there, and were supposed to be going to Russia.

## FRIDAY, AUGUST 16.

*Duane.* No one can be absurd enough, to suspect that we entertain any affection for Duane. Whenever we make use of this man by extracting from his paper, we do it by way of turning the weapons of the democrats against themselves. We look upon him as an informer or state's evidence, and as every thing he says against the administration agrees exactly with the opinion we have always expressed, we of course give him the credit of telling the truth; and as he does tell the truth, we think it most probable that he speaks sincerely; and as the declarations which he makes are in opposition to his interest, we have a right to believe that he speaks honestly and conscientiously, for no man will tell a lie to injure himself. It is sometimes difficult to judge of the sincerity of a mere politician; whenever his interest coincides with his professions we ought to suspect the sincerity of those professions, but when we see a man abandon a popular course and boldly maintain an unpopular one, in opposition to his interest, it is folly to suppose that he is not sincere. When we see a federalist in New-York become an apostate from truth and a traitor to his professions; when we see him embrace error and turn democrat for the obvious purpose of becoming Mayor, we ought not to doubt the insincerity of his conversion. But if Duane has apostatised he has apostatised from error; if he has altered his opinion, it is plain he has done it, not from pecuniary motives, but with detriment to his interest, and therefore his motives must be those of conscience. The democrats say they disown Duane—that Duane is no democrat—that he is an apostate! But how do they prove this assertion? They have not and cannot prove it. Has Binns proved, in any part of his ridiculous rant, that Duane has changed a single political opinion that he has advocated? No. Has Duane abandoned any democratic measure or opposed any democratic doctrine? He has not, and therefore he is a democrat still. His only crime is that he has dared to oppose the lawless and unexampled measures of Madison! "Aye! there's the rub." It is Binns and Madison and the democrats who have apostatised, and not Duane. While Duane is maintaining the primeval doctrines of democracy, the present administration have deserted their first principles and adopted measures, which are in diametrical opposition to all their ancient doctrines. Duane may accuse Binns of apostacy and maintain the charge in any upright court of justice under heaven; but Binns cannot prove that Duane has apostatised. He cannot shew that Duane has abandoned any political doctrine or measure, which has been acknowledged to be orthodox from the foundation of jacobinism—Binns constantly accuses him of opposing the administration, but never of violating the principles of democracy—he accuses him of opposing men, not principles—"Let the Devil have his due!"

For the Courier.

MR. EDITOR,

Perhaps the following very singular surgical case may be interesting to the curious, among your medical readers. It is a case in which mortification was the immediate consequence of a "lacerated" wound, without primary inflammation.

Mr. New Pantaloon, fourteen days old, of a

light complexion, and the reverse of a full habit of body, experienced very little uneasiness until the afternoon of the 3d inst. when, from rather a predisposition to sudden disease (both from al-conformation, and a weak debilitated constitution) he proved unable to resist the ill effects of a fall, of only five or six feet, for in the attempt, a most extensive lacerated wound was the consequence. The extent was as follows: it commenced at the insertion of the *Tensor Vagine Femoris* in the *Facia Lata* of the thigh; passed upwards and inwards to the "symphysis pubis," thence upwards and outwards to the superior anterior spinous process of the ileum, and terminated at or near the extremity of the os coccygis. Mortification, and that too of no slight degree, was the immediate consequence. The edges of the wound were brought together, and attempted to be kept in coaptation by nothing more secure or durable than a handkerchief; he was then carried to his home, but before he reached it, the bandage slipped, and a fresh exposure to the air and light caused a great increase of the mortification.

Although mortification had taken place, yet, contrary to the common practice, a union of the parts was attempted, the common suture was applied, and after a sufficient length of time the union was complete—but the *cicatrix* was so extensive, and at the same time so tender, that the next trifling exertion, again produced a solution of continuity; the symptoms became tenfold more alarming than before, and so obstinate, that no remedy, either general or local, could resist their progress; and the consequence was, that shortly, it terminated in the destruction of life.

Skull Bone Hall, Aug. 14, 1816.

From the (Phila.) True American.

#### CIRCULATING MEDIUM.

"Are the state Banks to blame or not?" is the inquiry of every one, when the unsettled state of our currency is the subject of conversation.

"Have the banks forced into circulation a larger amount of their notes than business calls for?" is the question upon which depends their culpability or innocence.

During the war the state banks claimed the merit of coming forward to the relief of government, and in order to make such relief safe to themselves, suspended specie payments. They gave the government their bank notes for so much government stock, which bank notes they are relieved from the payment of by the forbearance of the community.

The government afterwards find it necessary to fix the currency of the country, and with this view establish a national bank. The bank, in order to go into operation with the least injury to the community, desire that the State Banks shall make their operations of the same value with its own. To do this, there are two ways; one just and reasonable—the other oppressive and unfair.

The first is, by disgorgeing that government stock, the taking of which they claim so much merit for, and which may now be converted, with advantage to themselves and to the circulating medium—by redeeming with the proceeds the same amount of their paper.

The other mode is, to redeem their paper by diminishing the customary accommodation to the mercantile class—to the destruction of credit and confidence. By the first course, they only do that which every individual in trade is bound to do, under similar circumstances—unless the banks can, by their charters, show that they are privileged to withhold from the community "the fa-

cilities of a banking institution," for the purpose of gain in another way, by investing the whole amount of their capitals in national security.

By the second course, the mercantile class are sacrificed to bank stock holders, who, rather than diminish a source of unfair gains, tax in effect, the mercantile interest with the difference between the value of coin and their own fluctuating credit.

This conduct is condemned by every bank director whenever it is represented to them individually—but when together at the board, such is their pliancy to one another, and the avidity of all for gain, the injustice is persisted in!

After what has been exhibited, it is in vain to look to *July* for amelioration—like Redheffer and his perpetual motion, they will then tell you when to look again.

JUSTITIA.

From the Freeman's Journal.

MR. M'CORKLE,

I am pleased to observe, by an advertisement in your paper, that the Tragedy of *Bertram, or the Castle of St. Aldobrand*, is announced for publication, by Mr. Desilver, bookseller, of this city. On perusing some numbers of the *London Theatrical Inquisitor*, kindly transmitted me by a friend, now resident in London, I find in that of June, the following remarks, which I Transcribe and request you to publish. This popular Tragedy, was first played on the 9th of May, and at the last date of my correspondent, had been repeated thirty nights, and was to be continued through the remainder of the season. *Clio.*

#### THE DRAMA.

"'Tis yours to bid the reign commence  
"Of rescued nature, and reviving sense;  
"Forbear the charms of sound, the pomp of show,  
"For useful mirth, and salutary woe  
"Bid sacred virtue from the rising age,  
"And truth diffuse her radiance from the stage."

Drury Lane Theatre, May 9.

A welcome relief was this evening afforded us, from the wearisome task of "chronicling small beer," by the appearance of a new Tragedy, the production of an author, who in another line of writing, has already evinced the finest powers of imagination, united with the most wonderful command of language. The coolness however, not to say neglect with which his former works have been treated, has always appeared to us, a most inexplicable circumstance. To many of our readers, their very titles are probably unknown; and it may therefore be satisfactory to those who have been delighted with "*Bertram*," to be informed that the author of this Tragedy, has also written under the name of Murphy, three of the first romances in the language, viz:—"The Fatal Revenge"—"The Wild Irish Boy"—and "The Milesian Chief." These, we have always esteemed masterpieces of their kind; nor has the delight they have yielded us, been abated by repeated perusals. It was therefore, with a pleasure proportionate to our ardent admiration of his luxuriant and original genius, that we received the intelligence of his being the author of the tragedy in preparation at Drury Lane. The news was as welcome to us amidst the

din of unmeaning *spectacles*, and *melo-dramas*, as is the gushing of the waters to the ears of the way-worn and thirsty traveller in the desert. Of all the authors of the present day, Mr. Maturin is decidedly the one whose writings take the strongest hold upon the feelings and the imagination; dull, indeed, must be the heart that is not thrilled and interested by them. He possesses the faculty of working up the feelings, even to a painful pitch of interest; they yield themselves entirely to his control, and unresistingly obey his powerful mandates. He excels in depicting the dark, the terrible, and the mysterious; his writings display, in a remarkable degree, that union of refinement and wildness of ardent feeling and touching melancholy, which owing to the peculiar circumstances of Ireland, is generally discernable in the productions of her children, and to which, the more polished Briton can never attain.

Following our usual practice, we shall not mar the interest, which the plot of this Tragedy will excite, by detailing it to our readers, but merely observe, that it is extremely interesting, though perhaps, it may by some, be thought rather too barren of incident. The characters are few, but well drawn; and the ideas and language, are, throughout, exquisitely beautiful. Amongst the personages of the drama, *Bertram* holds the foremost and grandest place. It is, indeed, a fine, a magnificent character; a character upon which the author has expended all his labor, and lavished all his skill; a character which few minds have the power to conceive, and still fewer the ability to delineate. The remaining parts, though ably drawn, are necessarily subordinate to this; in the dazzling splendor of *Bertram*, less brilliant lights are lost, or scarcely perceived. This exquisite conception of the poet, was as ably embodied by Mr. KEAN. In the part of *Bertram*, his defects are forgotten, and forgiven; and though we are far from thinking him, in all characters, the "fruitless monster," which his friendly enemies would assert, we willingly award him an qualified praise in this.

We find we must hasten to a conclusion, but how unwillingly, can only be comprehended by those, who like ourselves, have been accustomed to the cheerless task of recording month after month, the melancholy specimens of human folly which our theatres incessantly present. *They* only, can fully comprehend and partake of the pleasurable feelings with which we enlarge upon such a subject as the present. The day on which "*Bertram*" was produced, should be marked with a *white stone* by every dramatic critic.

The Rev. R. C. Maturin, the author, is a curate in St. Peter's Parish, Dublin. He is son of W. Maturin, Esq. one of the clerks for the roads, for Dublin; was educated at Trinity College, and, according to his own statement, in the preface to his first Romance, is now thirty-four years of age. It is said that his tragedy was sent by him, at the recom-

mendation of Walter Scott, to Lord Byron, with an earnest entreaty, that its fate might be speedily determined, as the comfort of his family, during the winter, entirely depended on its success. It was immediately accepted, and Lord Byron, the same day, sent the author a present of forty guineas. The copy right was sold to Murray for three hundred and fifty guineas. He will gain from the theatre 100*l.* for the third night, 100*l.* for the sixth, 100*l.* for the ninth, and 200*l.* for the twenty first, should the tragedy be performed so often.

We cannot conclude this article, without paying a tribute of applause where it is most deservedly due. It will be recorded to the honor of Quarterly Reviewers, that they were the first to discern, and applaud Mr. Maturin's genius; and that so long since as the year 1810, a just eulogium was passed upon it in their Journal, in a review of his first publication, "*The Fatal Revenge*." The author of this article, whomsoever he may be, will not, it is hoped, disdain the feelings of the present writer, comparatively humble and insignificant though he be, which prompt him to applaud the discrimination, which early did justice to the powers of a highly gifted and extraordinary individual.

#### From London Papers to the 5th July.

G. C. Antrobas, Esq. has been appointed Secretary to the British Legation in the U. States.

A failure for 350,000*l.* has taken place in London.—Many other failures likewise.

A London paper of July 2, says—"As a proof of the stagnation of trade, we state, that one day last week there was not a single entry for import or export at the Custom House in this city; a circumstance without a parallel in the annals of that extensive establishment."

The Bann sloop of war captured in April last, on the coast of Africa, the Portuguese brigs *Tamandva*, and *St. Antonio*, having on board 900 slaves. The former had 18 guns and 80 men, and fought the Bann more than an hour. The Colonial vessel of war had also taken after an action, the French slave ship *Louis*, of 7 guns and 30 men—the former had 12 men killed, and the latter 26 killed and wounded.

The merchants trading to Quebec have complained to ministers that the seamen who went out in the merchant vessels had been induced to enter for service on Lake Ontario and Erie by being offered 90s per month, when in their service they had only 34s and the ships were thus stripped of the men. Ld. Melville said he could not account for 90s. being given, unless part was by way of bounty as government only allowed 45s. But he would send out seaman from England. The merchants asked to what extent government wanted hands there, and for what purpose they were to be employed; but Lord M. declined answering.

Ad. Penrose, The British naval command

er in the Mediterranean, has received orders to afford protection against pirates reported to be cruising in the Morea.

The following is a new trait of the insolence of the Barbary States:—The French bomb-vessel, the *Alexander*, which left Smyrna on the 17th May, and entered Marseilles on the 18th June, was met on the 8th near Cape Argenty, by a xebec of Tripoli, which carried off its guns and some provisions.

No vessel can be admitted at any Russian port in the Baltic unless she has a certificate of Health, from Elsinour, Hamburg, Frederic, Tonningen; and none can be admitted at the Ports of the White Sea, unless they have such certificates from Norway or England. Russia furnishes the forms.

A Swedish frigate, stationed off Gottenburgh, has seized two English merchantmen, under the plea of their having failed to perform quarantine. Mr. Foster, Minister at Copenhagen, has represented this matter to his Cabinet, and it is thought the event will lead to some explanations between Denmark and Sweden.

A Mr. Bar net has been elected M. P. for Rochester by a majority of two. He is an anti-ministerialist. His opponent (Thompson) complained that the poll was closed precipitately.

In a recent election for a Coroner in the county of Middlesex, England, the candidates spent 2000l each in electioneering. A proof that the office is lucrative.

In England, Maj. Gen. Lord T. Berresford, has recovered 10,000l. of the Earl of Bective, for criminal conversation with his wife. The damages were laid at 30,000l.

The memoirs of Fouché, in two volumes, are said to be ready for publication.

The Prince of Cobourg is admitted a member of the British Privy Consul.

Gen. R. A. Seymour is appointed Governor of St. Lucia.

A committee was appointed by the House of Commons to wait on the Duke of Wellington, to congratulate him on his return to England.

The London Morning Chronicle, says that in a late debate in the House of Commons, as to the Algerines, Lord Castlereagh stood alone in hesitating about the expediency of a war with Algiers. Lord Cochrane said two sail of the line could destroy the forts of Algiers in an hour.

It is said in the Morning Chronicle that "Admiral Lord Exmouth has important communications to make respecting an illustrious personage." The Princess of Wales is undoubtedly meant. There have been some suspicions that she was a little deranged.

The Chronicle hints that some circumstances in Lord Exmouth's fleet occasioned his return to England.

A subscription has been commenced in London to raise money to defray the expense of rebuilding the German Protestant Church of St. Peter, the Parsonages, the School, and

Almshouses, at Copenhagen, which were all destroyed in the British bombardment in 1807. Lord Gambier, who commanded in that expedition, has subscribed.

The new King of Portugal takes the title of Joseph II.

The city of London have voted to borrow 80,000 dollars of the Bank, in aid of the expenses of building a New-Prison for the Debtors—and 40,000 to repair the other Prisons.

The Gas Light Company of London have laid down thirty miles of pipes. The Company is incorporated.

An elegant new Church is erecting in London.

There were falls of snow in England on the 16th and 19th of June.

In Dublin, a mad dog, belonging to an officer of the army, bit two other officers and ten privates before he was killed.

In London a hackney-coachman recovered in an action against the Earl of Wetmeath, on a dispute respecting a fare.

#### *From late English papers.*

LONDON, June 17.

#### ST. HELENA.

Extract of Letter from an officer, brought by the *Hannah*, which arrived on Saturday from St. Helena:

*St. Helena, April 21.*—Sir Hudson Lowe arrived here a few days back in the *Phæton*, after a tedious passage, and took upon himself the reins of Government. The day after his arrival he proceeded to Longwood, accompanied by the Admiral and his own Staff, at nine o'clock in the morning; but in consequence of some want of form in waiting on him (such as not having first asked at what time it would be convenient to receive visitors, and probably the unseasonableness of the hour pitched upon) Napoleon refused to see either him or the Admiral; for the latter of whom, it is said, by the bye, he has no great affection. The next day, however, the mistake, whatever it was, was rectified, and Sir Hudson Lowe was introduced to him: but it appears that he would not see Sir George Cockburn, whether designedly, or through some mistake of the servant who was stationed to announce visitors, I cannot find out, but shrewdly suspect the former. After a few minutes conversation, Sir Hudson withdrew, and Sir Thomas Reid and the rest of his Staff, were introduced, who were received with great politeness by Napoleon. It is whispered that an offer has been made to all, or such of his suite as might be desirous to return to Europe, of allowing them an opportunity of doing so, by proceeding to the Cape in the first instance, where Lord C. Somerset has orders to see them provided with a passage; and that such of them as are not willing to abandon their old master in his adversity, must sign a paper, the purport of which is that they are willing to remain in the island as long as Napoleon shall be detained in it, and to undergo similar restrictions to such as it may be thought necessary to impose on him. I understand they have all preferred remaining with Napoleon to forsaking him, under even his present calamitous circumstances.—It is also reported, that he may have Plantation House instead of Longwood, should he prefer the former; and that on the arrival of the whole 66th Regiment, he will have the liberty of extending his rides over the entire

of the Island saving and excepting the batteries. It is truly ridiculous to read the contradictory accounts with which the newspapers are crammed respecting Napoleon, many of which contain gross falsehoods and one would suppose at first that they had never been written by persons in the Island, but rather had been fabricated in London. Such are the stories of his recounting to young ladies (with whose archness and ingenuous candour, particularly the youngest, he certainly was considerably amused,) the history of his campaigns, with all the loquacious vanity of a school-boy, describing the hair-breadth escapes he had encountered in his first fox-chase: when the fact is, that it is a subject which he scarcely ever touches on, and never without having been asked some question concerning them. I have heard from persons who have been as often in his company, when with them, as most people in the Island, and have had opportunities of hearing him converse for hours, that they never heard him touch upon that string. In fact, it is of a piece of the Munchausen historian of his breakfast, who modestly states that he drinks a pot of porter and two bottles of claret at that meal; when the fact is, that there are few men more temperate than him in the use of wine. I understand from unquestionable authority, that he never exceeds during the day, from a pint to perhaps two thirds of a bottle of light wine, and never has been known to taste malt liquor. The stories about his voracity of appetite are entitled to a similar share of credit. It is certainly ungenerous to vilify a fallen enemy in such a manner, particularly when in your power.

With respect to the external appearance of the rock destined for his future residence, imagination the most exuberant in the terrible could not picture to itself an abode so dreary and frightful. Stupendous and perpendicular volcanic rocks, without a morsel of vegetation, elevated 2,500 feet above the surface of the ocean, having their summits crowned with rugged and enormous rocks, eternally menacing destruction to the passenger crawling up the zig zag paths which the hands of slaves have laboured in the steep sides of these hideous masses of rock; diversified, certainly by deep and horribly yawning ravines, whose lava-coloured sides impart to the terrified beholder a good idea of as many gaping chasms bursting forth from the infernal regions. As you advance into the country, the eye, fatigued with a view of such a complication of all that is frightful, contemplates with satisfaction the less horrible scenes which present themselves, and which (in comparison with the first) even gives a transitory idea of beautiful scenery! Such, in fact, is St. Helena, that the absence of that which is horrible constitutes beauty; If the Devil was ever allowed to emerge from the infernal regions, and was afterwards obliged to chuse an abode similar to the one he had just quitted, he would certainly fix his paw upon St. Helena, which carries upon its red sides undoubted proofs of having derived its origin from that element with which his Satanic Majesty is supposed to be eternally surrounded; and, excepting the absence of that, I do not know that he would gain much by the change.

The salubrity of the climate has been as much exaggerated by fanciful writers (some of whom have been only two days on the island, and have afterwards given a description of beauties which never existed but in their own brain) as the topography. In comparison with such climates as Batavia, and some others in the East Indies, destructive to life, it is certainly considerably salubrious; and in consequence of having been principal-

ly resorted to by persons on their passage from the above-mentioned baneful climates, and afflicted with scurvy, which readily yielded to the water cresses with which the sides of the scanty brooks, dignified with the name of rivers, abound, it has acquired an undeserved reputation. However it cannot (at least in the mountains) be termed a very unhealthy climate, though it is certainly a very disagreeable one, as it is extremely humid, and for a great part of the year you are either enveloped in dense fogs, or if you budge out, encountered by heavy showers, which penetrate in a moment a good fearnought. If you wish to ride out, without a certainty of being wet to the skin, you ought to have men stationed with relays (if I may use the word) of great coats every mile. Bonaparte, it is said, has christened it "The Isle of Mists amid Desolation."

Previous to Bonaparte's arrival here, such was the scarcity of fresh meat, that when any of the famished inhabitants wanted a little fresh beef, not then being permitted to kill even their own cattle without leave from the governor, (which was not always to be obtained,) it was well known to be customary with them to precipitate some unfortunate bullock, while unsuspectingly grazing on the side of some of the ravines in the interior, down into the gulf below, in order to break some of his bones, and thereby obtain a pretext to cut his throat and partake of his flesh! Since, however, Sir G. Cockburn has arrived, men of war have been appointed by him for the purpose of bringing cattle from the cape. This cruel method of obtaining fresh meat is no longer prevalent, as the restrictions upon slaying bullocks have been taken off. Nevertheless the desired object of supplying the island with a sufficient quantity of fresh beef cannot be attained, as great numbers of the Cape cattle die soon after their arrival. Longwood, where he resides at present, is the only plain in the island; upon it grow numbers of melancholy looking, useless trees, called by the natives gum wood, which being all nearly the same height and shape, give to the whole a sombre appearance. This, when connected with the secluded state of the person inhabiting it, separated, as it were, from this life, impresses you with an idea of being in an immense charnel house. It is, however, the only spot in the island where a carriage can be driven with horses; for you must know, that previous to our arrival, the only vehicle of the kind in the island was slowly dragged along by bullocks! Plantation house and grounds are an instance of what art can effect in a place denied every thing but mists by nature. His limits are now about four miles in extent, where he may go without being accompanied by any British officer, and by dint of tacking, like Hawser Trunnion working up to church to be married, he may considerably lengthen his ride.

Had he ever any intention of effecting his escape from this cage, the view of it, and the precautions taken by Sir G. Cockburn, must ere now have perfectly convinced him of the utter impracticability of it. Those about him say that he never had any intention of the kind, and that his sole ambition now is to be permitted to end his days in England. He is greatly dissatisfied with his sojourn here, and frequently, I understand, expresses his indignation at the conduct of the ministers in sending him to this remote and hideous rock. The letters you have seen in the papers, describing the ladies of the island to be grossly ignorant, and only able to articulate yes or no in answer to a question, are false and scandalous, as there are several very fine sensible and entertaining girls on the rock, (some of whom have even been educated in England,) and who

form the principal ornament in society here.—*Globe.*

LONDON, June 25.

**DIVING BELL.**—The first trial of this ingenious machine, which is attached to the *Resolute* brig, under the direction of Mr. Sedley, King's Harbour Master for Plymouth Sound and part of Catwater, took place in the latter on Monday se'nnight, in presence of numerous spectators in boats. Being lowered from the vessel with Fisher the diver, it remained suspended under water nearly half an hour, in order that he might ascertain the fitness of the apparatus. Finding all correct, he made a signal of recal, and then went to the bottom in 27 feet water; accompanied by Mr. Pope, ship-builder, and two of Mr. Sedley's boat's crew, as volunteers. After exploring the marine regions for half an hour, they rose, and brought up with them a very large iron ladle, which had apparently laid in the water a considerable time, highly pleased with their adventure, and without having suffered the least inconvenience. The light from the bull's eye reflectors enabled them to see every thing just around, and when they wished either to shift their situation or rise, it was done by striking the side of the bell one, two, three or more times with an iron hammer, which was distinctly heard by the persons in attendance on board the vessel. The next experiments will be in the sound.

PLYMOUTH, June 29.

#### *Progress of the Diving Bell.*

The beneficial effects of this curious machine begin to display themselves in a prominent manner, as was strikingly evinced in Plymouth Sound, yesterday se'nnight and on Tuesday last. On the former day, Fisher, the diver, brought up with him, after fifteen minutes absence, a stone, weighing 200 lbs. though nearly buried in shelly sand. On the latter day, the anchorage of the Sound having been swept for a massy rock, lost from one of the Break-water vessels, in May 1813, and the same being found, the bell vessel was placed over the spot, and the bell lowered, with Fisher and two other men, and proper implements for boring, in 33 feet water, who succeeded in boring the stone, securing a hoise, and making fast a purchase for heaving it up, all which was safely effected in about two hours and a half from the time of descending. The rock thus recovered, weighs four tons, and an entire summer has been spent in trying to get it up, but ineffectually, owing to its peculiar form, which evaded sweeping.

LONDON, June, 28.

#### **BARBARY STATES.**

There is an article from Rome, which states that a Reverend Father, TAYLER, has delivered to the POPE a Memorial, claiming "the intervention of Foreign Powers in favour of the Catholic Church."

Mails from Flanders and Holland are arrived.—The latter has brought a Haarlem Packet in which this country is spoken of in the most disrespectful manner with respect to its

conduct to the Barbary Powers. Under the head of Barcelona, the 31st of last month, it says:—

"We have here several letters from Algiers, of a later date than the second appearance of Lord Exmouth before that city; but though full of minute details, they however leave us uncertain respecting his Lordship's real object in this unexpected expedition.—So much, however, is certain, that the——, the——, and the interests of the commercial world have dreadfully suffered. Lord Exmouth himself went on shore to prescribe to the Dey (who after the treaty so lately concluded with the Neapolitans and Sardinians, could expect nothing of the kind) the condition that the Algerines should in future treat the sailors and passengers who may fall into their hands, not as slaves but as prisoners of war. It was as if one should require a people who had only one branch of industry to renounce it. In fact, the indignation of the Divan, and of the Turkish militia, whom the Dey consulted successively, rose to the highest pitch. Lord Exmouth and his suite had great difficulty in getting through the crowd that collected; and reaching again the beach and their boats. The family of the English Consul was fetched with much ill treatment from his country house, and two officers of the same nation who lodged there, were seen brought into Algiers with their hands tied behind their backs, &c.

We take an opportunity of applying in this article to several Letters we have received upon the subject of the Piratical States. It is asked, what conduct are we to adopt? Is it necessary to ask this question? Is not every man in the kingdom able to answer it? Treaties have been made for the purpose, as it should seem, of breaking them before the ink with which they were written was dry.—Can we humiliate ourselves so far as to enter into any more Treaties with Pirates? British vessels have been seized, and their crews carried into captivity. And more than all this, British blood has been shed; and it cries aloud for vengeance, prompt, signal and effectual vengeance. No co-operation, no concert with any other Power. But we should be equally surprised and ashamed if any argument were wanting to rouse the spirit of the country, and to convince us of the folly of again treating with these barbarians. A treaty with them is so much blank paper. A tile taken from the roof of the Dey's palace, and brought off, would be just as efficient a security. The pirates must be chastised till the remembrance of their fears shall give us ample security.—We need no previous declaration of war, for they have long put themselves out of the pale of civilized states, or rather never were within it. With the Barbary corsairs, the Bonaparte maxim, "let the war maintain itself," is strict and unquestionable justice; and whoever commands on such an expedition, will effect the double purpose of chastising them

for past injuries and pressing the whole expense of the castigation upon those whose defiance of justice and humanity had provoked it.—*Courier*

### SATURDAY, AUGUST 17.

*Pennsylvania.*—The deplorable political superstition into which the Democrats of Pennsylvania have fallen, can scarcely be conceived of. Binns, the Editor of the *Democratic Press*, feels so secure on this subject, that in his paper of Wednesday last, in answer to an inquiry, why he had not noticed and repelled certain charges of the *Aurora*, he says "*We know that no Republican in Pennsylvania can be injured in public estimation by any thing which the apostate Aurora, or its Vital Spirit (Michael Leib) can publish.*" This is indeed a state of society which establishes the *Despotism of party*, on a foundation which cannot be assailed by Truth or Reason. Nothing that can be published, true or false, proved or not proved; can shake the confidence of Pennsylvania in the Idols it worship. It is indeed deplorable that such a state of things should exist; but when the *chief juggler* dares openly to assert, that it does not but exist, only that nothing can alter it; when he shews an infatuated populace their chains, and *knows* they will kiss them with rapture, we can form some idea of the general debasement of those he governs. And we come to this conclusion; that the Despotism of a *party* may be as irresistible as that of a *Monarchy*.

### GIVE THE DEVIL HIS DUE.

Binns and Co., who claim the title of Democrats because they are servile and unqualified supporters of the administration, right or wrong, have declared Duane an apostate, and no longer a true democrat. Let us seriously inquire what Duane has said or done, for which he has forfeited that enviable appellation. Let us turn to his *Aurora* and see what offensive, anti-democratic doctrines he has lately advanced, which could have justified Binns in calling him a *TORY*.

In the first place Duane objects to the compensation law, which augmented the pay of members of Congress to more than twice its former amount. Is this anti-democratic? is it toryism?

In the second place, Duane objects to a caucus, which *virtually imposes a President upon the people*; supersedes and nullifies the exercise of free and unqualified suffrage, and enables a few wealthy, ambitious, and unprincipled men to purchase the chair of the President, by bribing or flattering a small body of congressmen, whose recommendation insures the votes of the people to any person whatever. Is this anti-democratic? is it toryism?

In the third place, Duane objects to the administration for having conducted the war with imbecility, especially at the commencement; for not providing arms and provisions for the armies, and for *squandering* the public treasure, without making, in time, any provision for replenishing it. Is this anti-democratic? is it toryism?

In the fourth place, Duane detected, exposed and condemned the corruption in the Post Office department. Is this anti-democratic? is it toryism?

In the fifth place, Duane censures the administration for squandering the people's money upon favourites, and at the same time withholding from

the poor soldiers what is due to them, for laborious and useful services in defence of their country. Is this anti-democratic? is this toryism?

In the sixth place, Duane says Monroe and Madison *did* run away from Bladensburg. That the capital *was* burnt by an enemy of inferior force; and that an able general would have saved the city and the honour of the nation. Is this anti-democratic? is it toryism?

Binns will not say that any of these things are anti-democratic. He can not point out a single opinion or a single measure of Duane which is not consistent with the spirit of democracy, in the known and original acceptation of the word. What, then, makes Duane a tory? his opposition to Madison, and that alone, makes him a tory—his refusal to unite with the administration in support of all the abominable measures above enumerated makes him a tory, and an object of democratic hate and persecution. Instead of endeavouring to refute the opinions advanced by Duane, Binns proves nothing, but that Duane does not approve every thing done by the administration; and it is a fact that the only sufficient and acceptable proof of a man's being a democrat, is, his invariable adherence to Madison, and his unqualified approbation of *every thing* he does, without presuming to question the propriety of any measure whatsoever. Although the present party have ruled for nearly sixteen years, Binns has never censured a single measure which they have adopted!—therefore Binns is a true democrat; and if Monroe, with his army of conscripts, makes himself a king, and Binns approves of it, he will still be a *true* democrat, agreeably to our present understanding of the word. Extremes meet, and therefore democracy and monarchy are the same thing. "O ye generation of vipers and hypocrites!"

### TO THE EDITOR.

SIR—If you think the following lines worthy a place in your paper, by inserting them you will oblige a constant reader.

### DISAPPOINTED LOVE.

Hail ye grey rocks projecting o'er the deep,  
Whose pine clad summits o'er the salt wave sweep,

There would I sit and view the rising storm  
With dusky clouds heaven's beauteous vault deform,

While the swollen billows on the wave worn shore  
Lashing the cliffs, increase the mighty roar.  
The sea-mew, struggling 'gainst the wind,  
Makes for the shore and leaves the deep behind.  
Perched on some rock with loud shrill voice he screams,

While o'er the wave the vivid lightning gleams  
Far o'er the deep, led by its fitful glare,  
See the dark ship swift rising to the air.  
Scarce can her mast withstand the furious gale,  
Already stripped of rigging, shroud and sail:  
The shattered frame the waves still onward urge  
While death sits threatening on each foaming surge.

Terrific lightnings blaze athwart the wave,  
And to their view disclose the yawning grave.  
The salt tide rushes through her shattered sides  
As through the tempest's awful gloom she rides.  
And now they sink, and now aloft they rise,  
Scour o'er the deep and tow'r e'en to the skies.

Then by the surges dashed from the giddy deep  
She sinks forever 'midst the boist'rous deep:  
And the fierce elements together hurled,  
Menace destruction to the astonished world.

Hail such dread scenes, congenial to my soul  
While fiercer cares through my torn bosom roll  
New-York, Aug. 16, 1816. EUGENE

It is stated in the *Democratic Press*, that Captain A. T. Dallas, of the United States Navy, is appointed to the command of the *Prometheus* sloop of war, and is about to sail for Russia with despatches.

A Gentleman from *St. Petersburg*, who arrived at Philadelphia, states, that in the month of June, there was nearly 100,000 troops stationed in the vicinity of the Russian Capital, and that they were frequently reviewed by the Emperor *Alexander*, accompanied by the hereditary Prince of Orange.

*Commerce of Massachusetts.*—It is stated in the *Boston Daily Advertiser*, that, according to the returns of the inspectors of Massachusetts, the following articles were inspected in that State during the past year:—Nails 148,669 lbs. : Ashes Pot 703 tons : Pearl 853 tons Lard 325,717 : Butter 309,096 : Beef 36,235 bbls. and 1238 half do. : Pork 6325 bbls. : Pickled Fish 2343 bbls. : Smoked Fish 6873 barrels.

[Communicated for the Philadelphia Register.]

Extract of a letter from *Laguaira*, dated the 14th of July.

"I presume you have been alarmed with the accounts that have been circulated by the enemies of peace and order; but I can assure you that our tranquility has not been interrupted for a moment. The truth of the late occurrences is as follows:—*Bolivar* assisted the insurrection at *Margarita*; on the 2d of May he surprised a brig and schooner that blockaded the northern part, and after an obstinate combat, he succeeded in capturing those vessels, both commanders being killed; the slaughter was great on both sides—*Brion* was wounded; nevertheless, they affected nothing against the garrison of *Pampatar*, the principal port in the island.

"On the 5th of June, *Bolivar* attacked *Carupano*, a defenceless town, which resisted until the night of the 29th, when our combined forces by sea and land attacked the enemy, and on the approach of the division they set out from *Cumana* the 25th of June, they fled. This division left 2000 rations at *Pampatar*.

"The enemy had 15 vessels, and after collecting all the negroes they could find, they presented themselves before *Chorony* on the 5th inst. a town about 20 miles from this place; they debarked at *Calta*, and on the 7th surprised the plantations of *Leon* and *Maracay* (14 leagues from *Caraccas*) where they found few followers; they took 1 officer and three hussars; but our troops at *Turmero* and *Capua*, attacked them and put them to flight, killing a great number. *Bolivar* reinforced himself, and wished to penetrate to the interior, but the royal troops consisting of Spaniards and Creoles, under the command of *Morales*, marched against them on the 10th—he completely routed them, and on the 11th surrounded those who took refuge in the mountains; they fortified themselves at *Ocumaro*, under the shelter of their vessels, but they were pressed so hard by our troops, that of the 500 men that debarked, only two hundred escaped; several of the prisoners have been sent to *Caraccas*, they consist chiefly of negroes and Frenchmen.

"On the 12th, the enemy made an excursion on the coast to collect his dispersed troops, and approached near *Mayquetia* and *Cortia*, (one or two miles distant from the coast.)

except a few of our guns that were ready to give them a good reception.

"The Government was desirous that they would penetrate to the interior of the country; for in that case, certainly not one of them would have escaped; but the farcical liberator foresaw the consequence, and never abandoned his vessels. In the mean while, six days cannot elapse before there will be a naval combat, our squadron having sailed in pursuit of the privateers in the Gulf of *Paria*.

"*Bolivar* will never be able to do any thing but plunder the plantations of his countrymen on the coast, with which he will entirely lose their opinion. His partisans are panic-struck, and those that have been discovered, will be expatriated forever, and the country will be completely purged.

"It is now two in the afternoon; the post from *Caraccas* has just arrived, bringing intelligence, that on the 12th there was a great slaughter amongst the insurgents, *Morales* having pursued them, and put to the sword all those who could not embark—To-morrow we shall receive the particulars. There is no doubt but that the rebels and robbers must inevitably perish.—*Santa Fe* was occupied by our troops on the 26th of April—reinforcements have marched for *Peru*."

From the *Louisiana Gazette* of July 20.

We have received the following information by a gentleman just arrived in this city from *Mexico*, who sailed from *Coquilla de Pedra* the 23d. June last.

From *Mexico*.

The republican troops commanded by brig. gen. *Ramon Sesman* in *La Misteca*, have had various battles with the royalists under the command of *Armiso*, in which the latter has lost more than three hundred men, and nearly all his baggage, leaving this interesting part of the province of *Oaxaca* in possession of the republicans. About the beginning of June, gen. *Teran* was recruiting all his forces in *Xalapa* with an intent to attack at the same time the places occupied on the sea coast by the republicans and also the interior of the province of *Vera-Cruiz*, in consequence of which gen. *Victoria* has put in motion several of his divisions, under the command of able and distinguished warriors, and on the twelfth of said month, he himself, was marching towards *Apassapa*, where a body of royalists were collecting with an intention probably, to march to *Coquilla de Pedra*.

We shall soon hear the result of these operations.

The differences which had taken place with the republicans are at an end.

Congress will soon meet, in consequence of most of the provinces having elected their representatives.

The executive authority remains in *Tehuacan*.

From the *Boston Daily Adv.* of Wednesday.

The following is an abstract of the law of the province of *New-Brunswick* for regulating the plaster trade. It seems that the penalty for landing plaster in the United States eastward of *Boston*, instead of five dollars, is twenty

trade in this article heretofore has been in a great measure confined to American vessels, which have taken it on board, at an eastern port near New-Brunswick border, they not being permitted to go for it to the British colonies. We have not a copy of the Law of Nova Scotia, but we believe it is similar to that of New-Brunswick.

*Heads of Plaster of Paris or Gypsum Bill, passed by the House of Assembly, Fredericton, 9th March, 1816*

*Section First.*—That from and after the first day of May next, no Plaster shall be laden or put on board any vessel, at any place within the limits of the Province, to be transported and unladen at any place within the limits of the Province except at St. Johns and St. Andrews, nor at any other port eastward of Boston.

*Second*—That Bonds shall be given to the Treasurer of the Province, by the owner or master of the vessel that the Plaster so laden shall not be unladen at any of the aforesaid prohibited ports. The Treasurer or his Deputy shall give the master a certificate upon bonds being so given, that he can produce when occasion may require; that any Plaster laden, on board of any vessel, to be transported to any port, before such bonds being given, the vessel and cargo are liable to be seized. The Plaster Bond Twenty Shillings per ton.

*Third*—That any vessel found without a certificate are also liable to seizure.

*Fourth*—The Bonds can be cancelled in six months after giving them, upon producing a certificate from the Collector of the Port where the Plaster has been landed.

*Fifth*—The Treasurer or his deputy is entitled to ten shillings for each certificate.

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*Seventh*—That any person attempting to defraud by producing false certificates to cancel their bonds, each offender shall forfeit One Hundred Pounds.

*Eighth*—That in cases of hardships that may rise in carrying into effect the provisions of this act, relief may be had by applying to the Governor or Commander in Chief, who shall be invested with full power to direct the release of seizures, discontinue prosecutions for penalties, as he may deem equitable.

*Ninth*—That this act shall not be in force until similar and corresponding measures shall be made and enacted by the General Assembly of Nova Scotia, nor until such provisions shall be made known by a Proclamation from the Governor and Commander in Chief to be issued by and with the advice and consent of H. M. Council for that purpose.

*Tenth*—Limitation, five years.

to go into effect until the Prince Regent's pleasure is known.

The following essay contains so much good sense, and genuine American feeling, that we copy it with great pleasure, although it is

*From the Democratic Press.*

I own the glorious subject fires my breast,  
And my souls darling passion stands confest;  
Beyond or Love's, or Friendship's sacred band  
Beyond myself, I prize my native land.  
On this foundation would I build my fame  
And emulate the Greek and Roman name—*Rowe.*  
Are ye not mark'd by all the circling world  
As the great stake, the last resort of liberty.

*Brooke.*

Haughtiness of spirit has ever been deemed the prominent characteristic of republics. It is the effect which every free government has upon the minds of its citizens; and in proportion to the liberty which prevails, is the superiority felt by every member of the community.

This temper of mind so far as it does not lead us into a blind confidence, which may induce us to despise an enemy, or to a contempt of foreign arts which may be beneficially naturalized, ought to be encouraged rather than depressed. At least, it is the duty of every citizen to foster a love of country, which shall seek its gratification in promoting the public weal from domestic sources, and in preserving the national character distinct, unique and free from every foreign contamination. The Greeks in the days of their prosperity and glory viewed the rest of the world as Barbarians, compared with whom, they were themselves as Demi Gods. This sentiment sprang from two causes. First because they were free, being governed by laws to which each citizen was party; and secondly because their cities and their manners were embellished by the fine arts, which were cultivated amongst them with more success than in any other part of the globe.—Each individual inspired by the spirit of freedom, considered himself an overmatch for many barbarians, who wanting that stimulus, were the slaves of fear and the victims of despotism. To this opinion may be ascribed their surprising victories over the Persians under Xerxes and his lieutenants, and their still greater triumphs when led by the enterprising Alexander. They judged correctly, that submission to the despotic will of others, unfits a man for the nobler parts of life, and reduces him to an Automaton, whose value depends not upon itself, but upon him who moves the springs, by which it is set in motion. They also considered the study of the Sciences and the fine arts, as the means of mental improvement, which by rendering the mind acute and comprehensive, gave them the same advantages, over men not thus prepared, as the latter possessed over the brutes. Nor was this feature less remarkable in the Roman republic. It was

Censor, who refused to receive the polished manners and learning of the Greeks. But this national spirit was not less serviceable to the Romans than to the Grecians, and contributed much to make them masters of the world. At the time the Roman glory and power was at its height the sense of superiority which marked the nation, was founded not only on their greater liberty, but also upon their superior knowledge, which is always the concomitant of freedom.

Great Britain the freest of all the European nations, acquired under Cromwell (when she believed herself the most free) a hauteur of character which has ever since distinguished the nation. The great body of the English people have for ages believed, that an English yeoman, was at all times able to beat three Frenchmen. The English carried this pride to a ludicrous extent, of which the following fact is an instance; yet whilst I give it, I am disposed to believe that our late contest may have been to them a corrective.

In April 1684, when Algiers had received a merited chastisement from the arms of Louis the 18th, many Christian captives were delivered up, on the requisition of the French commandant. Amongst them were several English, who after having been received on board the ship of Damsreville the French captain, obstinately contended that their release was solely owing to the consideration which the Algerines had for his Britannic majesty. This arrogance induced from Damsreville a punishment somewhat severe, tho' just. Sending for the Algerines he re-delivered the English slaves, saying, "as these people pretend they were free'd by the awe you have of their king, mine cannot take the liberty to offer them his protection. I put them therefore again into your hands, that you may have an opportunity to shew the respect you owe to their sovereign." It is needless to say the English resumed their fetters.

The character of the American citizen, should exhibit a devotion to his country, without bounds; a delight in its constitutions and manners; a taste for the sciences and the polite arts, as the means of enriching and embellishing it, and were it dashed with a little of that *fierte* which leads us to highly value ourselves and to avoid an overweening respect for others, I should not relish it the less. The first step to the respect of others is to respect ourselves, as the conviction on the eve of battle that we shall conquer is the surest presage of victory. What were the advantages which the Greeks, the Romans or British possessed over us? Did they boast of their liberty? Our mild, equal and steady system of government which ensures us a freedom as great as is consistent with human happiness, is much injured by comparing it with the hasty changes and bloody commotions which mark the two former, or with the venality, corruption and disguised oppression which disgrace the latter. Did they pride themselves upon their wealth? In no country is the wealth so equally diffused as in the

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With all these inducements to national pride, with all these excitements to self respect, may we find none who shall grossly worship a foreign nation, and exchange the sterling gold of patriotic pride for the gilded tinsel of foreign vanity, who shall basely part with the domestic garb, for the motley cloak of foreign manners, and lose the amiable simplicity of the republican, in the hollow politeness of European Courts.

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*A scrap of Roman History worth minding.*

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The usurper Julius Cæsar, was imprudently disposed to assume the name of King; a name or title which the Roman republicans held in utter abhorrence and detestation: they, like all other great bodies of people, being marvellously influenced by the magic of names. This temerity of Julius was, in no inconsiderable degree, the occasion of his assassination. The Romans might have been patient under his yoke, had *Genuine Republicanism* been inscribed upon the

and glaring letters. But the idea of living under one who bore the title of king, inflamed their minds, and wrought them up to a pitch of fury and madness.

After the horrible carnage of civil war, Octavianus, commonly called Augustus, succeeded to Julius Cæsar; like his predecessor cutting his way to the supreme power by the sword. According to Gibbon, he possessed "a cool head, an unfeeling heart, and a cowardly disposition." In his early years, "he assumed the mask of hypocrisy, which he never afterwards laid aside."—"His virtues were artificial." "His moderation was inspired by his fears." He wished to deceive the people by an *image* of civil liberty."—If these traits of character given him by the historian were real, he was exactly the right man for making republicans to be slaves to their own way; and so the event seems to have turned out.

The wily Augustus acted the part of a demagogue. The death of Cæsar was before his eyes." Under the popular name of consul or tribune, Cæsar might have reigned in peace, and even tyrannized to his heart's content. It was the title of king, that armed the Romans against his life. Augustus took special care to escape the wrecking of his fortunes upon that rock.—He was sensible, that men are governed by names. It was his expectation "that the Senate and the people would submit to slavery, provided they were respectfully assured that they still enjoyed their ancient freedom." With these impressions and views, his cunning management perfectly corresponded. He assumed not the title of king, but was contented with that of Emperor, which in those times was the ordinary title of distinguished generals of the Roman armies. No sceptre did he hold in his hand, no crown did he wear on his head. Augustus was a plain man, unostentatious in his appearance, and a pattern of simplicity in his apparel, which was manufactured by the fingers of his own wife. The names and forms of the ancient republican administration were preserved by him, with the utmost care. "The usual number of consuls, prætors, and tribunes, were annually invested with their respective ensigns of office." "In the election of these magistrates, the people, during the reign of Augustus, were permitted to expose all the inconvenience of a wild democracy."

That artful prince, instead of discovering the least symptom of impatience, humbly solicited their suffrages for himself or his friends, and scrupulously practised all the duties of an ordinary candidate. Though Roman freedom was expired, he feigned a tender respect for a free constitution. He treated the senate with reverence; permitted their stately attendance to the accustomed business of their functions; and pretended to be guided by their decisions. At the same time he was absolute master of the senate, which durst not stir a step in any business without first know-

ing his will and pleasure. He was absolute master of all the officers elected by the people, as well as of the people themselves. But the forms of a free constitution being scrupulously preserved, slavery sat light upon them; they even mistook it for liberty.

Augustus, after a very long and a very quiet reign, died in peace—leaving an illustrious example of able management, which possibly will be imitated even in these United States some centuries hence, however unlike it things look as yet. [Conn. Cou.]

### PRICE OF STOCKS.

(Corrected for the New-York Courier.)

New-York Bank	-	-	118
Merchants' do	-	-	105 1-2 div. off
Manhattan do	-	-	103
Mechanics' do	-	-	104
Union do	-	-	82
City do	-	-	93
America do	-	-	84 1-2
N. Y. Manufacturing Company	-	-	66
6 per Cents Old and Deferred	-	-	90 1-2
Do Louisiana	-	-	
Do War Loans	-	-	90 1-2
Mississippi stock 45 cents the dollar	-	-	
Three per Cent	-	-	58 a 60
City Loan 6 per cent	-	-	par.
Eagle Insurance	-	-	117
Globe do	-	-	95
Washington do	-	-	110
Mutual do	-	-	110 d. off
New-York do	-	-	80
Ocean do	-	-	60
American do	-	-	100 d. off
National do	-	-	2 1-2 adv.
Treasury Notes	-	-	par
Dollars	-	-	3 1-2 pr.
Gold	-	-	3 1-2
Change	-	-	3

### COURSE OF EXCHANGE.

At sight.	4
Bills on London 60 days,	4 1-2
British Government 30	4 1-2
Amsterdam	4 1-2
Hamburg	[none]
France	5 fr.

### DISCOUNT ON BANK NOTES.

Philadelphia and Brunswick	8 p. ct.
Baltimore	10
District of Columbia	11 1-2
Western	22 1-2
Virginia	3 4 dis.
North-Carolina	4 p. c. dis.
Georgia	2
South Carolina	21-2 do
Connecticut Specie Notes	
Rhode Island do	do
Massachusetts do	do
Maine do	do
Boston, do	6

### LIMBO.

For the Courier.

Perhaps your readers may excuse the poetry of the following anecdote.

A sober Pat of converse green,  
Was telling Ned what he had seen,

As he was homeward coming;

It was "a stick, all hollow too,

" Our Patrick bid me to look through,

" And see the town of Bilkafew,

" It brought the Church so near to view,

" I plainly heard them singing."

E.